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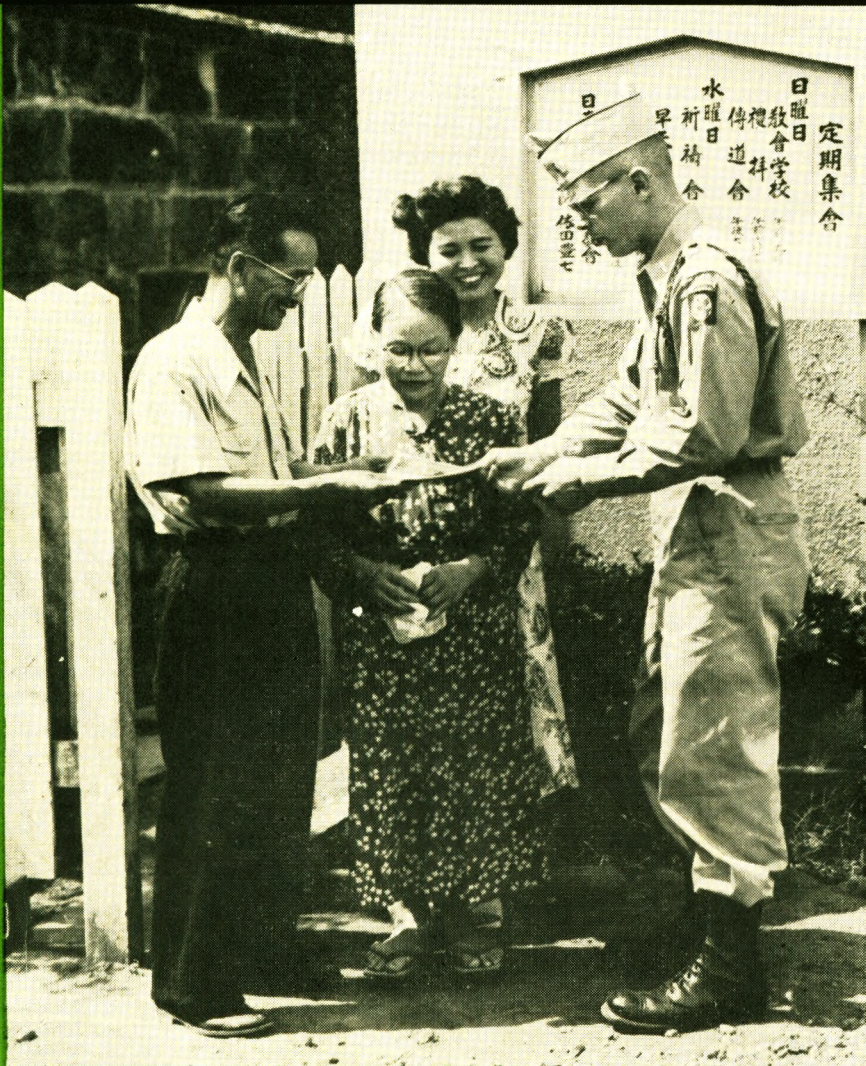
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FEB 21 '56

JANUARY, 1956

Other^{The} Sheep



Missionary Voice of the Church of the Nazarene

New Guinea Shangri-La

By Dr. Hardy C. Powers

REPORTS CONTINUE to come revealing the discovery of new and unexplored valleys in the New Guinea Highlands. One such report has just reached me. The famous New Guinea author, Colin Simpson, has recently flown into a hidden valley the natives call Lavani, oil company geologist John Zehnder being the only white man who has been into it on foot. The government outpost called Tari was the point of take-off for this trip. Tari is in the Highlands and has a small, sod airstrip capable of handling light planes. Lavani Valley is only ten minutes' flight away from Tari, but to walk there over the mountains would take four and a half days, and nobody is allowed to walk in until an official patrol penetrates the area, which won't be until one year hence.

Mr. Simpson says: "If the motor failed over the country we were headed for, the chances of walking away from a forced landing were not good. The Muller Range rose up enormously. The scarps of its hulking dark mountain wall were streaked with the limestone-white scars of huge landslides. Never have I seen such forbidding country. The pass was clear. We bored in under the clouds towards it. The pass was a V beside which two sentinel mountains towered up and lost their summits in the murk. For a moment the port wingtip seemed to brush the tops of the moss-bearded trees. Then we were through, and the pilot nosed down into Lavani, the headlined valley called 'Shangri-La.' The gap behind us, on all sides mountains rose, shutting out the rest of the earth. There is a lost-world look about the place, a sense of it lying forgotten in the hollow of Time's hand. It is not a big valley; it wouldn't be more than 20 miles long and 8 miles wide. On the south side, particularly, ridges, the feet of its bastion mountains, come down into it. The floor is fairly flat, and from this the northern walls rise almost sheer. This floor would, I think, be about 6,000 feet above sea level. There are

lakes in it. In fact, you wonder why the whole place isn't a lake, and how the water gets away. A slow, winding river feeds into a lake that lies, still as a mirror, and edged with vivid green, against a cliff of forest. The water must go down into limestone caverns, as some New Guinea rivers do, disappearing into mountainsides and going on underground."

He goes on to say: "There were great sink-holes in the limestone, dropping straight down hundreds of feet through the forest. At the bottom of one we could see the hole turning in under to form a huge cavern that probably led to a whole subterranean system of caves. We dived down on beautiful waterfalls cascading through incredibly rugged country no white man has ever traversed, and unmarked by any sign of habitation. The population of this particular valley is not large, but to the north of Lavani, stretching east and west and well over the New Guinea border, there are hundreds of ridges and valleys between that show houses and gardens. There is the real concentration of people who have yet to be brought into contact with civilization. District Services Director Roberts estimated that there are 100,000 people in this whole region, including the Tari area, and I do not doubt, from what we saw, that there could be as many as that. Of these, probably 60,000 have never seen a white man, though they would, by now, have seen aeroplanes flying over. A big job lies ahead of the patrols that will start working on this area next year."

Our missionaries, Rev. and Mrs. Sidney Knox, and baby Geron left for New Guinea in October of last year. We urge our people everywhere to pray earnestly that God may guide them in finding the proper location for our first mission station among these desperately needy, Stone Age people.

Evangelism in Puerto Rico

AFTER ESTABLISHING CENTERS of evangelism in a few cities, the further development of mission work in any country hinges upon the training of national preachers.

The seventh annual assembly of the Puerto Rican Mission District, which convened in Ponce, November 18 and 19, revealed the fact that the second of these two milestones has been reached. That this has been an urgent need for several years is beyond dispute.

With three churches in the capital city of San Juan, one in Ponce, ninety miles across the island, and others in Carolina, Arecibo, Barceloneta, Catano, and Caguas, we are beginning to realize some results of lay visitation and evangelism in the local church.

Along with these beginnings we must also mention the Bible Training School which was started in 1954. We have now entered the second year of operation. Eight second-year students, nine first-year students, and nine special students who have enrolled for music courses constitute the student body. A temporary location in Second Church, San Juan, is serving the present needs of the school, but more adequate provision must be made if the training program is to reach the desired point of efficiency. Classes meet on Monday, Tuesday, and Thursday from 6:45 to 10:00 p.m., and on Saturday afternoons.

Rev. Harold Hampton, district superintendent, and Rev. William Porter, Bible school director, share the teaching load for the Preachers' Course of Study. In addition to this, the Porters are offering lessons in piano and instrumental music. The churches are already reaping the benefit of this department of the new school.

It was thrilling to hear the brief account, given

by one of the students, Daniel Bocanegra, during the school service of the assembly, of a sermon in the homiletics class which resulted in an altar scene where several of the students were sanctified. Our Bible school is most definitely our "promise of great things" in Puerto Rico.

The district organization is functioning commendably. Giving through the missionary society reached a total of \$1,200.00. The young people's organization held a splendid Youth Camp last year with 130 enrolled. A Preachers' Meeting was held on the district and revivals were conducted in the churches.

It was a privilege to be present in Ponce for the District Assembly. The sessions were held in the church building just completed. The building was dedicated at the close of the assembly.

Your General Budget and Alabaster gifts have made possible many such victories in physical equipment around the world. The auditorium of the new Ponce church was full on Saturday evening for the dedication service. I shall not soon forget the spontaneous expressions from stalwart laymen which climaxed the Friday evening service. There had been two altar scenes, one of dedication to our task of evangelism and prayer for divine assistance, and the other of earnest seekers for salvation and sanctification. Among the testimonies which followed, in an atmosphere charged with the Divine Presence, these laymen pledged themselves to full co-operation with their pastors. It was a wonderful and impressive time!

Put Puerto Rico on your prayer list. We believe the days of greatest advance are just ahead.

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Hospital Work on the Field

I have often heard of hospitals that were overflowing with patients but I have actually found it so here at Acornhoek. Last night I went into the women's ward after the patients were settled for the night and counted seventy-nine patients besides over ten women who were sleeping in the ward to be near a relative who was sick. That made over one hundred patients in all for the eighteen beds and four baby cots which were in the ward, but we could not bring in more beds because the eighteen already there fill it. We have a tent up to take care of the overflow, and yet it was necessary to use all the floor space. The one native nurse on night duty finds it hard to get down through the ward.

But as I looked at those patients I thought of what a congregation they provided for the missionary or native worker who goes in to preach the gospel. We praise God that some are receiving Christ into their hearts.—By Ruth Matchett, Transvaal, South Africa.

Our Coloured Bible School Students

By Joseph Penn, Transvaal. S. Africa

These are our nine Bible school students who attended our Rehoboth school this year. They have made good progress, and we are encouraged by the prospect of an enrollment of about eighteen next year.

We thank God for His faithfulness and His leadings. There is a "going in the tops of the mulberry trees" as far as the work among the



native people here is concerned, and the progress among the coloured folk is much faster. Among the natives religion seems to be only a form. We are praying for a revival, both among our coloured people and the natives.

Pray also that God will use these fine Bible school students to preach the gospel to their people, to the saving of many souls among the thousands of coloured folk in Africa.

FRONT COVER

On August 20, 1955, Nazarene Chaplain Lt. Clifford E. Keys, Jr., who was serving at Camp Wood, Japan, presented Rev. Toyoshichi Yoda, pastor of the Kumamoto Church of the Nazarene, with 47,000 yen (about \$125.00 in U.S. money). The Kumamoto Church of the Nazarene is one of the fastest growing churches in Japan. Brother Yoda, besides pastoring this church, also serves four other churches and two prison chaplaincies in the Kumamoto area. The money presented was a gift from American servicemen.

In the picture are, from left to right: Rev. Toyoshichi Yoda, Mrs. Toyoshichi Yoda, Mrs. Terry Yoda, and Chaplain Keys.

PHOTO CREDIT: U.S. Army Photo by Sgt. Gary Beyer

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Missions, an Outlet for Holiness

By C. Warren Jones, D.D.

LIFE MUST HAVE an outlet. It would be foolish to tell a baby not to cry and kick and throw his arms. He possesses life and he must have freedom of action if he is to live and develop into a normal child. Go to the playground at school. Watch the children. What is the secret? Every one of those hundred or more children possesses life. They must have an outlet for the fires within.

What is true in the physical is also true in the spiritual. The Christian is born with spiritual life. John says, "Except a man be born of water and of the Spirit, he cannot enter into the kingdom of God." Spiritual life demands an outlet. Seal the lips of a new convert, keep him inactive, and the result is tragic. Maybe that is the reason for so many sickly and anemic Christians. They fail to exercise the means of grace. They fail to testify, pray, read their Bibles, and attend prayer meeting. They do not give attention to the outlets for the Christian life, and therefore they do not develop spiritually.

Holiness is a life. It is an abundant life. It must have an outlet. That is why the 120 disciples behaved as they did after Pentecost. Before the baptism with the Spirit they had life, but were tormented and restrained by an inborn enemy, the carnal nature. A definite and distinct crisis took place in their lives when the Holy Spirit came in to abide. They had to have an outlet for that Upper Room experience. They went on a holy crusade, and launched a dynamic, aggressive campaign of evangelism. All of them took part. It was not something they trumped up themselves. It was just the normal overflow, the outreach of their sanctified souls.

That Early Church was possessed with a tremendous moving spirit—a divine urgency. In that Upper Room they were connected up with a heavenly dynamo. They had to do something

about it. They had to find an outlet, and immediately they recalled the challenge that Jesus had given them, "Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature." The outlet for the fire that burned within was missions, covering the world with the Good News.

They did not have many things that we deem necessary. They did not have a Bible nor any Christian literature. They did not have any church buildings. They did not have any prestige. They did not have a postal system, telephone, telegraph, or radio. They did not have automobiles, trains, or planes. Their organization was a loose affair. What could a poor, despised crowd like that do in evangelizing the world? From the human side it looked as though they were defeated before they started.

But that Church had the Holy Ghost. The fires burned within. Regardless of their lack of material assets, they found the outlet for what they possessed within. They did not stop to figure the cost. They got busy. They launched the greatest missionary program of all time. They canvassed Jerusalem. They filled the city with their doctrine. They had revivals. They not only stirred and rocked Jerusalem, but they covered Judea and Samaria and swept on to evangelize the known world. They put their experience of holiness into practice.

Missions is the outlet for holiness. Missions and holiness go together. They are Siamese twins. They cannot be separated. If you try to separate them, the world suffers for a lack of gospel preaching, and holiness becomes a lifeless profession. Keep the blessing but be sure to find that missionary outlet. Out from your inmost being shall flow rivers of living water to bless the dry and thirsty lands.

NOTES and QUOTES

His Burden Is Light

By Olvette Culley, Nicaragua

For my yoke is easy, and my burden is light
(Matt. 11:30).

It is very interesting to watch the ox-drawn carts as they laboriously bump along the well-worn trails. A pair or two of sturdy looking oxen, with heads yoked together, faithfully trudge through the dust, drawing their burdens! How cruel and uncomfortable seem the crude yokes on their necks! There is no opportunity for one free moment, no escape from the burden of the great load of wood or water that they so often bear. All day long, driven by stern polemen, these animals plod on their weary way.

I never see them without being reminded of the yokes and burdens of sin upon the hearts of needy humanity here. Their lives are as bound down and filled with burdens as those of their beasts of labor. They strive from day to day to find freedom from the cruel yokes of superstition and heathenism upon their hearts, and the galling burdens of sin and disappointment which weight them down.

How often I have praised the Lord for having been born in a Christian nation, where the gospel of Christ has been preached from its beginning! How often, too, have I reached to tighten the yoke of Christ more tightly, so that I would not lose this rest from my soul!

Why do I enjoy such freedom? Am I much better than these lost ones here? Did not Christ invite "all ye that labour and are heavy laden" to come? Does the accident of my birthplace entitle me to heaven and destine these to hell? God forbid. As long as I know of Christ, the Burden-Bearer, and do not do my best to take Him to them, I am partly responsible for their lost state. How, then, can we be content to sit back and enjoy our freedom in Christ, while these labor on forever without rest?

News from Africa

Rev. and Mrs. C. Hapgood Strickland, who have retired at Mtwalume, South Coast, Natal, report that considerable work among the local Bantu people is opening to them. (God's warriors never lay their armor down, do they? May the Lord bless them as they minister to these people.)

Ten Questions

1. How many people are there in Shangri-La?
2. What reminded Mrs. Mischke of Pharaoh?
3. How long did it take a missionary to get his patient to the hospital after the people first called him?
4. Who was Joaozinho?
5. How many patients were there in the women's ward?
6. Who are the people in the front cover picture?
7. Who said he enjoyed the "Showers of Blessing" program?
8. What is small but mighty?
9. What is your score on the True and False Quiz?
10. Describe the work of translating into Kekchi.



PRAY for the recovery of Sister Mochida, wife of our Kumura, Japan, pastor. She is ill with tuberculosis.

PRAY for the establishment of a Church of the Nazarene in Kobe and Kagoshima, Japan. We have believers in these places but no regular pastors nor places of worship.

PRAY for Miss Esther Thomas, missionary to Africa, who has had to return home because of illness. She wants to return as soon as recovery permits.

PRAY for the Bible school in Guatemala, which opens this month.



Rainy Season

By Mrs. Carl Mischke, Swaziland, Africa

AT LAST another hot and very rainy season is past, and we cannot say we are sorry. We really had rain this year. In some places where gardens burned up last year because of drought, they are flooded out this year. People living in low places, or in the line of hidden springs, were often awakened in the night with water coming up through their beds (grass mats on mud floors). Many homes had to be abandoned and rebuilt on higher ground. Even in our houses, walls on the stormy side have been water-soaked and green and foul-smelling with mold for months. We have had to keep up a continuous routine of brushing, wiping, and sunning (when the sun appeared) of books, shoes, and clothing. And frogs! We have never before seen so many. Big, little, fat, and slim; squeakers and croakers; not only outside but inside as well. It's really interesting to put on your shoe and find a frog in the toe. We have found frogs hopping on the table and even crawling up the wall. We began to realize just a bit what it must have been like back there in Pharaoh's time.

A small book could be written about experiences of missionaries' traveling flooded roads. Yes, it is best to stay home in such weather but when it lasts for months, and the work has to go on, it just isn't possible. All summer we have been hearing, reading, getting over the radio, messages of people being drowned, cars washing away, people being struck by lightning; but God has protected the missionaries, and we thank Him.

In a recent revival here on the station, we are glad to report that the Lord truly worked in our midst. Every night we had seekers at the altar, and most of them were so hungry and sincere. I was thrilled watching one little old lady. She had been coming to church for some time and we thought she was a Christian. At the altar she prayed and wept earnestly, and soon she raised her head and began to sing, "Rolled away, rolled away, rolled away, I am happy since my burdens rolled away." As she sang in her quaver-

ing voice, off key, one could see the burdened look disappear, and a heavenly shine take its place. It was beautiful. She said this was the first time that she knew for sure that her burden of sin was gone!

Sunday morning two boys about eighteen years of age came forward for prayer. One said he had been in services a few times in other churches, but had never had a desire before to be a Christian. The other boy said this was the first time he had ever heard that Jesus Christ died to save us from our sins.

Sunday evening, among others at the altar were four little raw heathen boys, dressed in Swazi heathen style—monkey skins around their waists with the tails dangling down behind, very dirty shirts of various sizes and colors, and their fuzzy heads plastered with mud and soap. They were all around twelve years of age. After some of our Bible students dealt with them and instructed them, they stood one by one, and raised their little hands, saying, "*Ngiya keta iNkosi.*" ("I choose Jesus.") It was a touching sight, and we pray that the Lord will keep these boys in the hollow of His hand. Some of our best leaders today came from boys just such as these. One of these boys was here for 6:30 a.m. prayer meeting last Sunday.

On Mother's Day we had some of the African mothers to tea and cakes on the lawn. Before eating, I asked Marita Mazibila, wife of our district elder, to give thanks. It would have touched your heart to hear her. Her heart was too full just to thank for food. She broke down and wept and thanked God for sending this wonderful gospel to Africa, so that today even women, who once lived lives of slaves, can know Jesus and live happy lives. Then she prayed for all of you at home who have sacrificed to send the gospel. She prayed for the missionaries and the Christians here. She is a godly little woman, and her husband is, without doubt, one of our very best leaders.

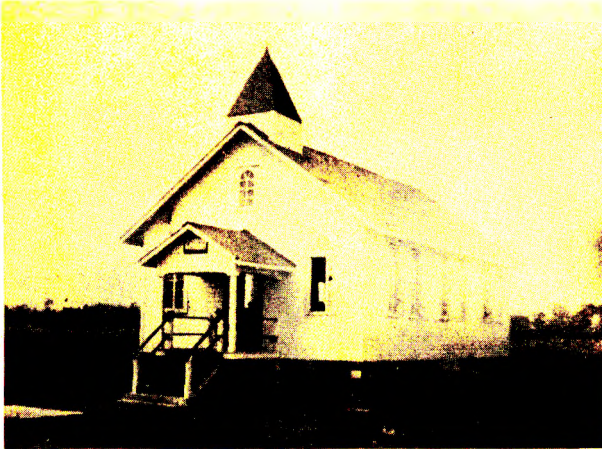
Another New Church

In British Guiana

By Donald Ault

JUST A FEW months ago, we organized the fourth Church of the Nazarene since coming to the field in 1952. This one was an especially victorious occasion, for it climaxed a long and difficult effort to establish our Nazarene witness in Herstelling, East Bank Demerara. Our seven full members and seven probationers were precious jewels, mined with great love and much prayer and work.

This particular location is a part of one of the large sugar estates in the colony. In 1952 the



management of the estate, in co-operation with the government, launched a housing plan here. The old, dilapidated houses were taken down and the people were encouraged to build new ones. They were assisted by joint-loans. Other workers on the estate were urged to move to this location. It soon became apparent that this was a real opportunity for us, for there was no church located within the new area which called for a thousand dwellings to be erected in five years. We began to pray about this place.

In July, 1953, two of our national workers were sent to visit the area. They made some good contacts and found a ready response among the people. Plans were made to start a Sunday school, "under a bottom house," as we say here. All the houses are built six feet from the ground because we are below sea level. It is often wet and muddy, and to afford better ventilation in this hot climate the part underneath the house is usually left open and is called "under a bottom house."

You can imagine that in wet weather the ground was damp, and more than once the rain beat in; but still our Sunday school grew, and soon Sunday night evangelistic services were started.

How well do I remember preaching there one night to about twenty people who had gathered in spite of rain, and huddled together trying to keep warm and dry as the rain blew in upon them!

We requested the estate for a site for a church, and a lot at the main intersection of the plot was assigned to us. Funds were provided from the General Budget to assist in erecting a church. With the General Budget funds I purchased a large building for removal at a good price, from which we were able to erect a fine, modest church, twenty-four feet by forty-two feet, on our lot—though not without difficulties.

On the second day of work we were stopped by a government agent because an objection had been raised by the Hindu group in the area and by another influential church. After a month's delay, and much prayer, the government board decided in our favor, and we were able to continue. The pastor worked every day on the project, and the boys from the Sunday school helped in every way they could.

At last the building was completed and on the great opening Sunday it was filled to capacity with about 150 people while Rev. D. E. Snow of Muncie, Indiana, who had been invited to visit us, brought the opening and dedicatory message.

The deputy-manager officially representing the estate spoke of the need of a church in the community. He said that the Church of the Nazarene was new to him, but that he thoroughly enjoyed our "Showers of Blessing" broadcast, and so welcomed us to this new area.

It was a matter of special joy that the pulpit for the new church was provided by the offerings of the children in the vacation Bible school which had been held the month before.

Since the opening, we have continued an evangelistic emphasis, visiting the church as often as possible for Sunday night services. Now we have a fully organized church, with a Sunday school that averaged fifty-eight last year, a Junior Society organized with twenty-six members, and a Young People's Society already getting under way.

The prospects for the Herstelling Church of the Nazarene are very bright. Although it is largely an East Indian community, we are finding a good response.

We are grateful for the General Budget dollars that have made this church possible. Join with us in praying that God will send a real revival to this new church in British Guiana.

My Task — Mary Anderson, India

TODAY WE ARE OFF to an interior village, touring. It sounds simple enough, doesn't it?

But the morning hours before we left the bungalow were full of activity. A carpenter with two helpers was doing minor repairs on the front door. A small lad was throwing water on some newly laid cement at the doorstep. The cook was preparing some goat chops for our lunch before we left, and his pounding added to the bustle and noise around us.

In the living room we had a folding table cluttered with a form letter. Our aim was to get off at least three hundred letters before we left. (We made it too!)

Two men had gone to the village a mile away to bring kerosene for our lanterns, because the village to which we were going boasts not one shop of any kind. A woman is helping me do housework and packing my tin box which serves as a suitcase for both John and me.

A young man is fixing our bedding—sheets, blankets, mosquito nets, pillows, towels. (I hope he doesn't forget the towels. I could sleep without a sheet but I would like a towel to dry my face!)

In the midst of all this, a little woman comes to pray.

Everything stops. Prayer comes first. We read the scripture, and have a wonderful season of prayer. Her heart is warmed and so are ours!

Finally the jeep is packed and we are off. Forty-eight impossible miles, stopping at two outstations on the way!

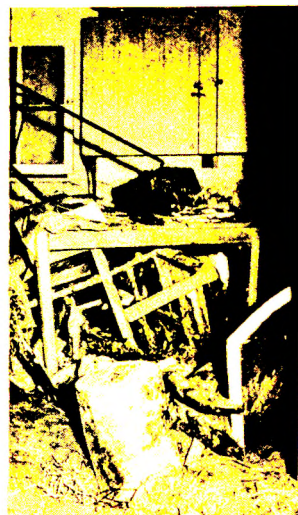
Now I'm sitting outside our tent under a big mango tree, writing by the light of a kerosene lantern. It is almost time for the evening service. I have washed the clinging dust from my face—and, yes, I dried it on a towel—he didn't forget!

The thought flashes through my mind—Why am I in India? The answer is equally quick—To find one soul for Jesus. One soul is of more value than all the world. How did I ever get to this interior village? By the General Budget, which you people at home pay, and by your earnest prayers for us here. How we wish we could let you know how very much we depend upon you!

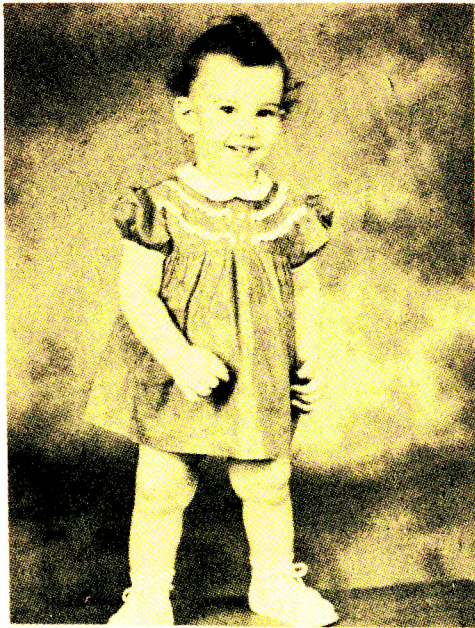
Maybe in this village I shall find one soul, or perhaps two, and you who have given and you who have prayed will have a share in their salvation. God grant that it may be so.

Flood Damage in Albuquerque, New Mexico, Mexican Nazarene Church

Two scenes from the interior of the Mexican church and parsonage, after the flash flood had subsided. Five feet of sand broke the floor joist. Water swept away doors and partitions. Parsonage furniture was a complete loss.



Our Mission



Susan Marie Ratcliff, British Guiana



Janice Green, Guatemala

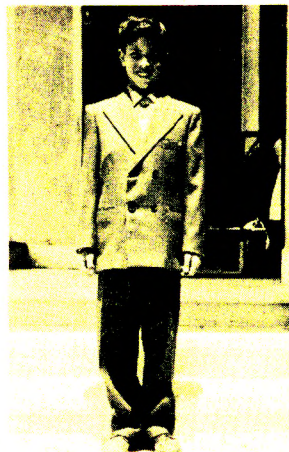


Cynthia Green, Guatemala

Judith Kay and Pamela Ann Flinner, Peru



Donald Lawrence DePasquale, Syria



Marilyn Alice DePasquale, Syria



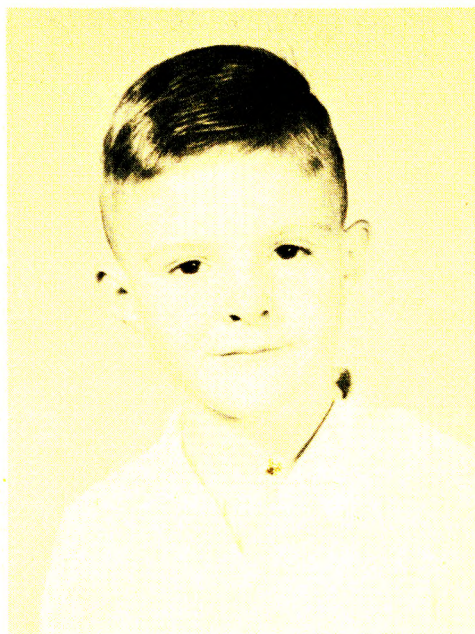
aries' Children



n, Guatemala



Kathleen Elizabeth McKay, India

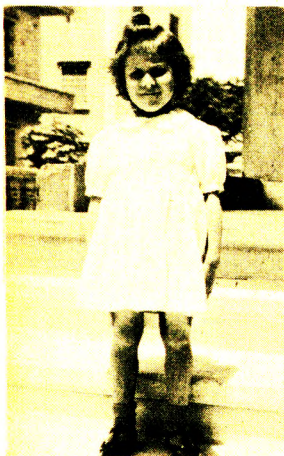


Rex Bullock, Africa

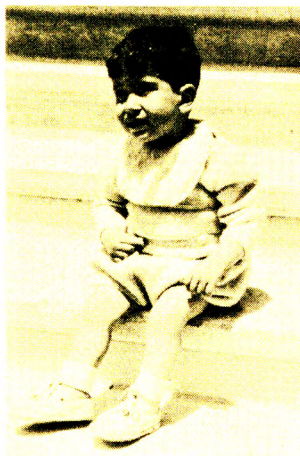
Carol, Elizabeth, and Mary Bishop,
British Honduras



Dorothy Lynn DePasquale,
Syria



Richard DePasquale, Syria



Typhus Fever

By Earl Hunter, Bolivia

A STALWART INDIAN Christian from Jesus de Machaca was knocking at our door as we arose from family prayers. He carried a note from our teacher out in that village, stating that one of the "Mamas" of our congregation had suddenly gone insane and the family would pay if I would please come and get her. I asked a lot of questions and finally called the nurse of our



Breakfast with Indian Believers in Bolivia

household to help me interrogate the note-bearer. Since he could speak very limited Spanish and had an even more limited knowledge of physical ailments, we could only be sure that something was very seriously wrong with the patient. The near-tears expression he wore was the most obvious clue we could get.

It was impossible for me to travel before I had attended to most of the work planned for the day. By about four in the afternoon we started our express "flight" over awful roads at first, and no roads at all at the last. Night overtook us but we went a considerable distance beyond where any automobile had ever gone before, and finally walked about the last two miles, guided by a dim light at the Indian hut.

When we entered the house, we found it packed full of people, sitting and standing, almost in double-deck fashion. It was cold outside, so the house was closed and the stale air was almost unbearable. There must have been nearly eighty people in that house, and they were beginning a

preaching service. They pushed me to one end of the room by forcing me to walk on those who were sitting on the floor.

We had considerable difficulty getting a Coleman lantern to burn properly, and then we had to preach. For once, I had come equipped with only a hypo instead of a Bible, for I had expected it to be a quick emergency trip only. However, I preached as they requested. Sometime before midnight we got to the sick woman, who was in the other end of the house. She was rational by then, but had a high fever, so I changed my plans and decided to sleep the rest of the night there and take her to the city by day. That night as I unrolled my old army skitrooper's bed sack on the floor, I thanked God for an opportunity to rest, and for the fact that the patient was no longer violent.

When it was morning we brought the jeep station wagon over the stretch of country that we could not make the night before. There was ice about an inch thick on the water, here and there, but the sun came up clear. The people killed a lamb for meat and presently brought me two fresh eggs and a cup of hot milk for breakfast. An Indian will never start a journey without having eaten, nor without a supply of food for the trip. What a morning of hard work they put in! Most of the activity centered around the clay stove where the cooking was done. At last they took the patient out on the sunny side of the house, combed her hair, made a hurried attempt to pick out the lice, then rebraided it, and dressed her in her best clothing.

In La Paz we went direct to the splendid Methodist hospital. As the doctor put his stethoscope on her chest a big black body louse walked across her body. The diagnosis was quick and correct—typhus. And no isolation hospital available! We dusted her with DDT, and I borrowed a bit for myself.

There were days of terrible struggle when she hung between life and death. But through good nursing and lots of prayer we won the battle. Today she is back with her husband and three children, helping to spread the gospel, and the virtues of DDT.

Water Baptism: What Is That?

By Jack Fowler, American Indian District



Baptismal service at Chilchinbito

DID YOU ever hear of water baptism?"
"No, what is it?"

That was the response when we began talking about water baptism at Chilchinbito Nazarene Mission to the Navajos. In our land of sand and sunshine it isn't easy to find enough water to baptize, but this season we had more rain than usual and there was enough water in the conservation pond to have Chilchinbito's first baptismal service.

On the Sunday before, we preached on baptism and instructed the people in its significance. Just like many other phases of Christianity, this was something brand-new to these Americans of many centuries. At the close of the message we instructed them in the baptismal procedure and what to wear for the occasion. Then we told all who wished to be baptized to come the following Sunday prepared for the ceremony.

When the next Sunday arrived it looked as though none of the people had made any preparation, although we had talked to several about it during the week. When we finally asked how many wished to be baptized, there were nine women and one young man.

"What do you intend to wear?" we asked.

The young man intended to wear what he had on and go home wet. The ladies, one by one, took off their Sunday skirts, revealing skirts beneath which were suitable for the occasion. Missionary boxes provided blouses for each of them. Everyone climbed into the pickup truck and we headed for the pond a mile away. As we bounced along, the ten candidates enthusiastically sang "I Have Decided to Follow Jesus."

Many curious onlookers gathered at the water, and I know their hearts were strangely moved as their friends and relatives one by one went down into the waters of baptism, declaring their faith in the Lord Jesus Christ, and their separation from centuries of pagan rituals. The blessing of God was on the occasion and the Holy Spirit used this simple Christian sacrament in an unusual way to strengthen our Christians.

How thankful we are, as missionaries, to be among the many in the Church of the Nazarene who have answered the call to "go . . . and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, of the Holy Ghost!"

Picnic in Guatemala

By Pearl Ingram, Guatemala

COBAN, where our Williamson Bible Institute is located, is one of the most beautiful spots in the republic, and has numberless picnic grounds for the people to enjoy. This year, Mr. Ingram and I have shared the lives of our Nazarene students in worship, work, study, and play. The accompanying picture was taken on "picnic day." In the foreground several students are feeding the huge carp in the lake below. The mission cars can be seen in the background.

Our school term closed in October and opens again this month, January, 1956. Seven young women graduated from the two-year Christian Education course. They returned to their home communities and churches better fitted to help as Sunday-school teachers, leaders in youth work, and helpers in the church. This year, several young men should be ready for graduation from the four-year Theological Course.

We covet your prayers for these Nazarene evangelists, pastors, and superintendents in the making. They must be of "quality" to serve God and their people well in their own generation. We are asking God to choose and prepare His own Timothy's and Titus's for the Church of the Nazarene in Guatemala.



The Knoxes
New Guinea



Juanita Pate
Africa



SIDNEY C. KNOX

I was born June 11, 1924, near Mangum, Oklahoma, and my first recollections are centered around the Church of the Nazarene, which I have attended all my life. Though definitely called to the ministry when quite young, refusing to heed the call of God cost me many years of soul darkness. When twenty-three years of age, while attending premedical school, I fully surrendered my life to His will to preach. Since I was making preparation to be a medical missionary, I immediately enrolled in Bethany-Peniel College, graduating in 1951. While in Bethany, I met Wanda and we were married on May 27, 1951. We began the work for our church at Slaton, Texas, and after two years, moved to Big Spring, Texas, until May, 1955.

Having previously written to the mission board of our desire to begin a work for our church in an area where it was not established, the New Guinea challenge became the burden of our hearts. We received our appointment in January, 1955, and at present are settled in the land of His choice.

WANDA MAE KNOX

I was born Wanda Fulton on March 21, 1931, at Oklahoma City, Oklahoma. At the persistence of a Nazarene pastor in Pauls Valley, Oklahoma, my mother attended the Nazarene church and was soon converted. I was converted when eight years of age and soon afterward sanctified. God held me steady through the critical years and I have been a Christian from that time.

Though deeply interested in missions, I never fully felt a definite call to this service but always expressed a willingness to be used wherever He saw best. I was conscious of Sidney's call even before becoming engaged and we prayed much about the

JUANITA PATE

Juanita Pate was born at Sikeston, Missouri, on February 12, 1929, in a Christian home. When Juanita was in the seventh grade, her mother died. She had been a faithful Nazarene, and Juanita continued to attend that church. She was converted in December, 1945, and the following spring first felt that God might be calling her to foreign missionary work. In October, 1946, Miss Pate was sanctified wholly and committed her life to God's direction. That November, God's call to nurse's training was clear and certain. She attended Olivet Nazarene College for two years, then took her nurse's training at Missouri Baptist Hospital, graduating in 1951 with her R.N. degree. She went on to Northwest Nazarene College to secure her A.B. in nursing. In January, 1954, Miss Pate was placed under general appointment by the Department of Foreign Missions, having completed two years of work in her special field. The department assigned her to Africa in January, 1955, and she arrived on the field in October of that same year. Reports from the field indicate that she has made a remarkable adjustment to her new situation and is already shouldering considerable responsibility at the hospital where she is stationed.

matter to seek God's will. I gladly accepted his call as my choice but the Lord honored me with a personal call when the challenge of New Guinea was presented. His leadership from that time and to this day has strengthened my faith in Him and to His service. We are the parents of a son, Geron Murray, born at Big Spring, Texas, on July 18, 1953.



YOUTH PAGE



A Cape Verdian Daniel

By Jessie Eades

*Dare to be a Daniel,
Dare to stand alone;
Dare to have a purpose firm,
And dare to make it known.*

HOW LUSTILY we sing these words in children's meetings and camp, scarcely realizing what they mean!

But there are those who sing the old hymn about Daniel with a full understanding of its words. Joaozinho is one of them.

Joaozinho attends the local day school. Usually when the Roman Catholic parish priest goes to the school, our Nazarene boys and girls are excused from attending his catechism class, but one day something happened that kept Joaozinho from being excused. The priest talked about Fatima, and finally told the children to kneel before the image of Fatima. All knelt except Joaozinho, and he stood as tall and straight as he could, determined not to defile himself by kneeling before an image.

The priest ordered him to kneel, but he answered, "No, sir! I'm a Nazarene."

The priest bellowed, "Kneel!"

But Joaozinho again replied, "No, sir! I'm a Nazarene."

Angrily the priest slapped Joaozinho a stinging blow across the face. But the boy never wavered. Firmly he insisted that he loved the Lord Jesus and would not worship anyone or anything else.

When Joaozinho's mother heard what had happened at school that day she did not get angry. With a beaming face, she said, "I feel proud that my son was willing to receive such treatment for Jesus' sake. Remember, Jesus suffered far more for us."

The other day Joaozinho came to the mission

house with a message from his mother. He had passed his school examinations, and his mother was asking us to give him a Bible as his graduation gift, and she would pay for it at the end of the month.



Look at Joaozinho, in the picture, as he received his first very own Bible. The Word of God is certainly a precious possession to this young Nazarene "Daniel."

Young people, and all fellow Nazarenes, when we sing "Dare to Be a Daniel," let us remember that there are many Cape Verdian Daniels standing up for Jesus. And not only Cape Verdian, but African and Indian and South and Central American and Haitian—in fact, wherever the Word of God is preached, there you will find brave Daniels who would rather perish at the hand of their enemies than deny their Saviour and Lord. Pray for them and their glowing witness to others. These are the ones who will win their people to Christ.



GENERAL PRESIDENT'S NOTES

TRUE AND FALSE



Louise R. Chapman
General President

1. One copy of the *Council Tidings* is to be handed to your pastor.
2. Alabaster money counts on the General Budget.
3. Any Christian may become a member of the N.F.M.S.
4. An N.F.M.S. member cannot vote unless his dues are paid in full.
5. Only active N.F.M.S. members may vote in the election of the local N.F.M.S. president.
6. Every N.F.M.S. member is reported in the yearly reports whether or not his dues are paid in full.
7. Ten regular monthly payments is the best plan for paying our total dues.
8. We do not re-enlist N.F.M.S. members at the beginning of each assembly year.
9. A Prayer Chart is obtained from the Nazarene Publishing House for 35 cents.
10. We do not need a new Prayer Chart for every new assembly year.
11. Only two or three lines on the Prayer Chart are to be filled with definite prayer requests for the first month of the assembly year.
12. The N.F.M.S. as such should not take any but foreign missionary projects.

ANSWERS TO TRUE AND FALSE

1. True the assembly year.
2. False
3. True (full or associate members)
4. False
5. True
6. True
7. False—The best plan is to "cut the tail all off in one whack"
8. True—As in church membership.
9. False—A Prayer Chart is obtained from the Publishing House for 25 cents.
10. False
11. True
12. True

RATING

- 11-12 Correct Excellent
9-10 Correct Fair
8 or less Poor

BOODOOSINGH

Boodoosingh, five miles from Point Fortin, Trinidad, is a village of about one thousand souls. There is no church or day school in Boodoosingh. The Church of the Nazarene has a live Sunday school here in a building which we rent for seventy-five dollars a month.

In an afternoon service about one hundred happy, intelligent-looking people crowded into the little room. They sang like old-time Nazarenes. When an altar call was made, about ninety came forward. They prayed earnestly. Many claimed victory. From this one Sunday school quite a little group will join the probationers' class tomorrow.

We should build a church with workers' rooms in the back at Boodoosingh immediately. The tide is ours today. It is in flood. This coming year the Catholics are building a day school in Boodoosingh. If we tarry until some other year, we may forever lose our opportunity.

LOUISE CHAPMAN

SEND-OFF FOR BULLOCKS AND KNOXES

The Southwest Oklahoma District had the unusual privilege of having two outgoing missionary couples present at their N.F.M.S. Convention. Just before Dr. Vanderpool brought the evening message a simple but effective commissioning service was held. As the Bullocks and Knoxes knelt at the altar, Dr. Vanderpool prayed and laid his hands on them. It was a very blessed and impressive service, with each part of the work represented—a layman, a pastor, the district N.F.M.S. president, the district superintendent, and Dr. Vanderpool. Miss Mary Cooper, missionary to Africa, represented the missionaries who would be welcoming these new recruits. Though each spoke only a few words, they all pledged their support in prayer and giving.

(See inside back cover for picture.)

DISTRICT CONVENTION BRIEFS

Mississippi—August 30

The Twenty-seventh Annual N.F.M.S. Convention of the Mississippi District was held at Columbus, Mississippi, August 30, with Mrs. Otto Stucki, district N.F.M.S. president, presiding.

The district reported gains in most of the phases of our work.

Mrs. Otto Stucki was re-elected to serve as president for another year. We were delighted to have as our guest

FEBRUARY EMPHASIS ALABASTER

SMALL BUT MIGHTY

*An Alabaster Box—
Not very large I know,
But it is quite amazing
How far this box can go!*

*An Alabaster Box—
Not very large, 'tis true,
But it is quite amazing
How much this box can do!*

*It goes around the world
And does the greatest things:
In places where the lack is great
The needed help it brings.*

*What is it that within this box
Gives power for such bestowing?
It is your selfless love for Christ
That fills it to o'erflowing.*

—IDA M. ATTEBERY, California

speaker Miss Mary Scott. Our vision was enlarged and our souls enriched by her stirring messages. Ten per cent giving, and Prayer and Fasting, and increase of membership were emphasized. The Mississippi District will long feel the impact of her challenge upon our work.

A unique service with Christmas tree and songs was presented by Mrs. Heniford to emphasize the importance of the giving of the cash Christmas gift to our missionaries, closing with a good offering, as all marched by putting their gifts of money under the tree.

All through the convention the presence of God prevailed.

Dr. G. B. Williamson brought the closing message, challenging us all to do more for missions.

MRS. SARA MOORE
Superintendent of Publicity

South Arkansas—September 6

The Third Annual N.F.M.S. Convention of the South Arkansas District convened September 6, at First Church, Little Rock, Arkansas. The theme of the convention was "Ours—a World Task."

The convention opened at 8:30 a.m. with a thrilling address by Dr. W. A. Eckel. Not only did Dr. Eckel stir our hearts with the warmth of his message, but a considerable impression was made on the Greater Little Rock area when he was interviewed over the air as one of the first nonmilitary men to officially tour postwar Japan. This was followed by an excellent interview and article by the city editor of one of Little Rock's leading newspapers. We thank God for missionaries of the caliber of Dr. and Mrs. Eckel.

All reports given showed good gains in all departments. Mrs. W. L. French was re-elected as district president.

Dr. Hugh C. Benner brought the closing message to the convention, and all were challenged to push forward in the true spirit of the Great Commission.

DAVID K. KLINE, Reporter

(Continued on page 15)



PRAYER REQUESTS

Choose one or two requests for your Prayer Chart.

BRITISH GUIANA

1. Church site at New Amsterdam
 2. Opening work in New Amsterdam
 3. Training of national workers
 4. Revival—200 converts
 5. Church building at Uitvlugt
- Choose one or two requests for your Prayer Chart.

HAITI

1. Emmanuel Cintellus, Bible school student
2. New dispensary at Gonaives
3. Wisdom and guidance in numerous building problems
4. Health of Rev. Charles Alstott

EXPLANATIONS

1. Emmanuel Cintellus is a very talented and ambitious young man. Pray urgently for his sanctification.
2. Permission to open the now completed dispensary has not yet been granted. Pray that this dispensary may be the means of winning many souls to God.
3. An extensive building program on the headquarters property is in operation. Bible school, chapel, and mission home are in the process of building.

Choose one or two of these requests for your Prayer Chart.

BARBADOS

1. District-wide revival in all thirty churches
2. Restoration and repair of thirteen Barbados churches damaged by Hurricane Janet
3. Two hundred new converts this year.
4. Ten Bible school students
5. Erection of the District Tabernacle

ANSWERED PRAYER

Haiti reports: We are so glad for this avenue of prayer help. Because of it one of our national workers, Simon, is now able to call for the La Saline church and is developing into a fine leader.

District Convention Briefs

(Continued from page 14)

North Arkansas—September 13

The Third Annual Convention of the North Arkansas District was held September 13, 1955, in Searcy, Arkansas, with Mrs. J. W. Hendrickson, district Nazarene Foreign Missionary Society president, presiding. Sister Henderson

was re-elected president with a unanimous vote.

God's blessing was evident during the entire convention. Dr. and Mrs. Eckel brought greetings and much interesting information from our work in Japan. Dr. Eckel's messages stirred our hearts and gave us a new sense of responsibility.

Dr. Hugh Benner's challenging message Tuesday evening was a fitting climax to the convention.

MRS. BOYD C. HANCOCK
Superintendent of Publicity

Southwest Oklahoma—September 13

The Seventh Annual Convention of the Southwest Oklahoma District convened at Duncan, Oklahoma, on September 13.

The theme, "Light-Bearers," based on the scripture, "To Give the Light," was depicted by a lighted flame effect on a large open Bible, which rested on the lower crosspiece of a large picture frame. Streamers representing light reached from the flame to a large circle to which silhouettes of our mission fields were attached. On the circle were pictures of all the missionaries from Southwest Oklahoma. Reports of council members and departmental secretaries were given throughout the frame, carrying out the theme of individual responsibility to be "Light-Bearers."

One of the high lights of the convention was a special commissioning service for our missionaries under appointment to Africa—Rev. and Mrs. Foy Bullock.

It was a joy and privilege to have Miss Mary Cooper, missionary from Portuguese East Africa, as our convention speaker. Her messages were inspirational, informative, challenging, and thrilling.

The report of our district president, Mrs. W. T. Johnson, was most encouraging and revealed substantial gains along all lines. With a wonderful vote of confidence the convention elected her to lead the district N.F.M.S. for another year.

MRS. R. A. ISBELL
Superintendent of Publicity

North Carolina—September 20

The Fifteenth Annual N.F.M.S. Convention convened at Northside Church of the Nazarene, Charlotte, North Carolina, September 20, 1955.

The confidence and love the people have in the leadership of Mrs. Lloyd R. Byron were reflected in the wonderful vote given her as district president. She was presented with a corsage of white baby carnations, a bronze plaque, and a love offering in appreciation of the good year's work.

Large crowds were on hand for the business sessions and services, which were highlighted by the wonderful messages of Rev. C. Gordon Rudeen, missionary from Nicaragua.

An impressive installation service was held in the afternoon. All the district officers knelt around the altar while Mrs. C. A. Bost and Miss Clarine Hall sang "Let Me Burn Out for Thee." Mrs. Rudeen prayed for God's guidance and blessings upon the new officers for the coming year.

MRS. DOYLE C. SMITH, Reporter

Canada Pacific—September 24

The First Annual N.F.M.S. Convention of the Canada Pacific District met on September 24 in Vancouver First Church, with about one hundred present. Twelve out of fourteen churches on the district were represented. Opening devotions, conducted by Acting President Mrs. W. R. Robinson, were blessed of God. Hearts were melted as Mrs. Wayne Munro sang "When We See Christ." The convention sent an expression of sympathy to Mrs. Edward Lawlor in the loss of her mother in Scotland.

It was our special privilege to have Dr. Remiss Rehfeldt with us in our first convention, and God surely blessed the tender and challenging messages he brought us. We have been challenged

as never before. Our good district superintendent, Dr. Edward Lawlor, conducted the elections with his usual efficiency and grace, and Mrs. W. R. Robinson was elected district president for the ensuing year.

Reporter

REQUESTS FROM YOUR MISSIONARIES

PICTURE CARDS NEEDED

Due to the increase of our Sunday-school attendance in Syria we are finding ourselves in great need for any kind of Sunday-school picture cards used by our Sunday schools at home. If the cards are used it does not matter. We can use any quantity.

Please let our folk know that WE CANNOT USE PICTURES THAT ARE CUT OUT OF OLD CALENDARS.

Packages of cards should be well wrapped and plainly addressed to us and sent as "Printed Matter" (see below). We will appreciate any help that our folk can give us in this matter. Send picture cards to:

Rev. Don DePasquale
P.O. Box No. 2302
Damascus, Syria

BOOKS ON AFRICA

Rev. Donald Ault, of British Guiana, says they are studying AFRICA this year and could use 6 COPIES EACH OF:

Blood Brother of the Swazis
Touched by the Divine
Thy Light Is Come
Glow of the Veldt Fires
Missionary Prospector

Send book post (NOT parcel post). The rates are much cheaper and there is no duty if sent as printed matter (book post). Sending books as printed matter (book post) also saves our missionaries much time, as book post is delivered without "red tape." This applies to used Sunday-school literature and greeting cards as well as books.

ALABASTER CORNER

ALABASTER GIVING

*Buildings everywhere are needed,
On our mission fields today;
Won't you give to Alabaster
In a sacrificial way?*

*Thousands, even millions,
Are calling through the night.
They have never heard the gospel,
And have never seen the light.*

*If you want to get a blessing
In your heart and soul today,
Just get an Alabaster Box
And fill it right away.*

—MRS. W. E. CHANDLER, Oklahoma



Boy's and Girl's PAGE



Elizabeth D. Hodges, Editor
6401 The Paseo, Box 6076, Kansas City 10, Mo.

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:

This month we have a most interesting letter from one of our missionaries in Guatemala, Mrs. Betty Sedat. Mrs. Sedat has written us such a nice, long letter we will not be able to print all of it at one time, but we will continue it next month. It is a very wonderful letter and we don't want to leave out any of it.

"DEAR JUNIOR BOYS AND GIRLS:

"This morning we are sitting at our big, big desk. On one side is Mr. Sedat and he is busily writing in a notebook. Now he stops to read a book written in Greek. He looks puzzled, so he opens a large book which explains what the Greek words mean. He asks me on the other side of the desk to tell him how that certain Greek word or phrase is written in the Spanish, French, German, and English books which surround me. Hurray, one of these Spanish books gives the Greek words in an understandable and clear way for our purpose. Mr. Sedat thinks a minute, then scribbles some words in his book. If I were to look over his shoulder, these words wouldn't look like Spanish or any other familiar language. There are so many x's and letters with lines under them or apostrophes beside them. Mr. Sedat seems to come to a stopping place in his writing. He reads his scribbles to me and the sounds are even funnier than the writing. They are queer clicks and pops and grunts! But it sounds just right to us and to the brown-skinned man who is also sitting at the desk. The man nods his head and says, 'It speaks to our hearts.'

"We go on like this, hour by hour, day by day. Do you wonder what these strange goings-on are? Why, we're translating the Bible into the language of one of the Indian tribes down here in our Nazarene mission field in Guatemala. Our brown-skinned friend is a Kekchi Indian. There are over 200,000 in his tribe. The notebook has the Kekchi translation of the particular book of the Bible we are working on. The Greek book is the Greek New Testament. The big book is a commentary which explains the Greek words. All those other books are versions of the Bible which help us to find the right words to translate the verses into Kekchi. Someday, God willing, the Kekchi Indians are going

to have the New Testament in their own language. So far, they have John, Mark, and the Acts printed, also Sunday-school lessons, several tracts, and a hymnbook. The translation is now through II Peter. When Revelation is finished, John and Matthew will be rechecked. Then a group of Christian Indians will check all the books of the New Testament. After the typing of the final translation, the New Testament will be ready for printing. What a happy day that will be! We are hoping to finish all that work before our furlough in two years.

"How are the Indians receiving the portions we have translated for them? When Mr. Sedat goes out with the loud-speaker and the jeep to the market centers of the larger towns or to the villages, he can always get a good crowd of two or three hundred Indians to listen to the Kekchi records and tapes or to the Indian preacher. It is our twelve-year-old son John's greatest joy to go along on these trips to manage the equipment. After the message they sell scripture portions. They have no trouble in getting rid of nearly all their supply. Sometimes they are sold out. Only once did they have trouble. A man bought a Gospel of Mark. With a scowl he ripped out the pages and threw them down on the ground. Then he stamped angrily away! Was God's Word destroyed? No, many Indians stooped to pick up the torn pages. Not one was left lying on the ground. They have been read since then, we are sure, in many a mountainside hut that otherwise would not have been reached.

"Would you like to see how John 3:16 looks in Kekchi? Here it is:

"Jo'cain nak quixra li Dios li ruchich'och', nak quix'ue chak li Ralal jun chi ribil, re nak chirjunil li ani tapabank re inc'a' tasachk, cuank ban xyu'am chi junelic."

(To be continued next month)

Next month we'll have the rest of this letter from Mrs. Sedat. Isn't it thrilling to think how God's Word is being put into a new language, so 200,000 more people may hear the Good News in their own language?

Sincerely,

ELIZABETH B. JONES

Scenes from the Fields



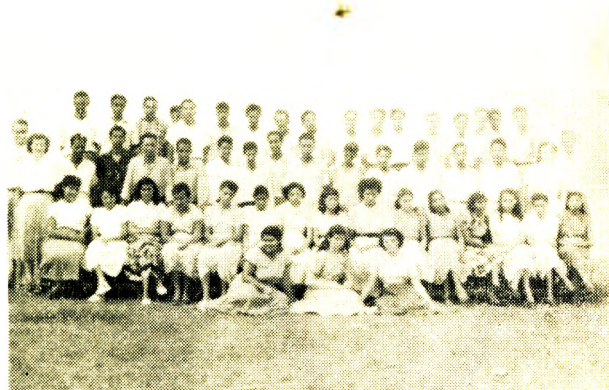
Nazarene Bible School, 1955, Argentina



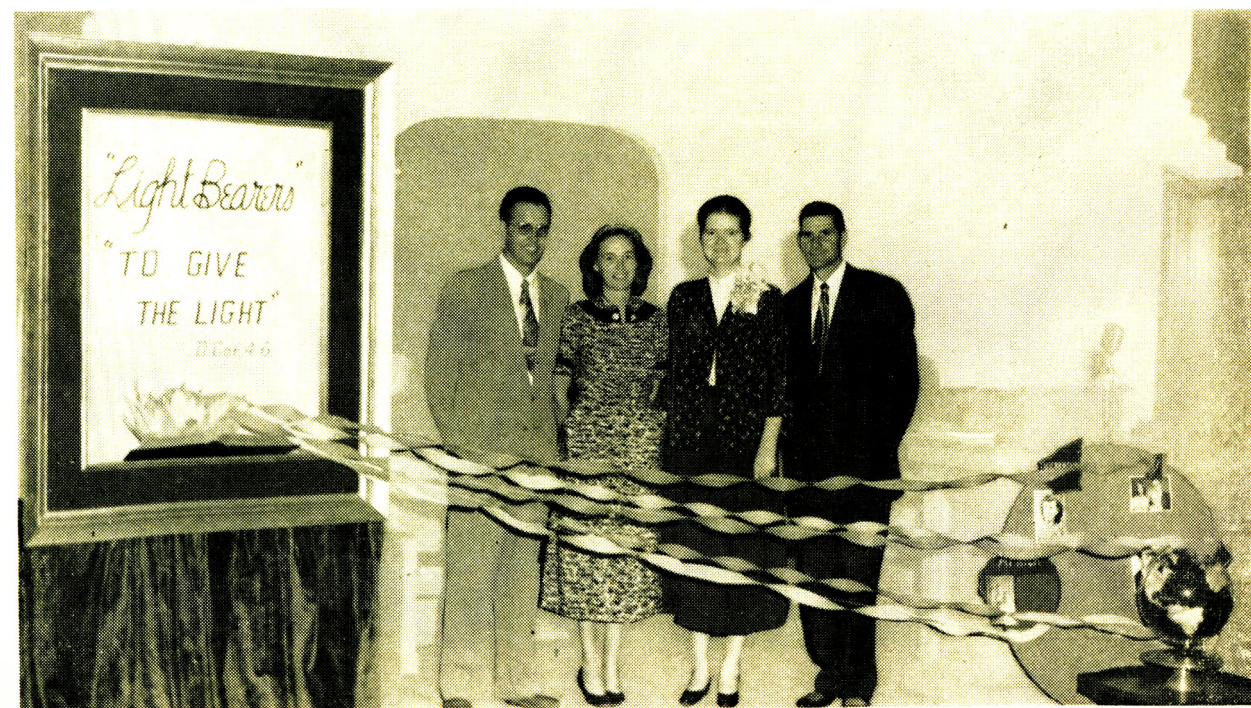
Our Nazarene Bible School in Korea, 1955



The Bible school students and faculty in Stegi, Swaziland, 1955.



The Nicaraguan Nazarene Bible School students and Missionaries Ragains and Galloway, 1955.



Outgoing missionaries: Rev. and Mrs. Sidney Knox, and Rev. and Mrs. Foy Bullock. The Knoxes are already in New Guinea and the Bullocks will be in Africa just as soon as their visas come through.

January, 1956

Faith for New Guinea

By Lyle Prescott, Cuba

Ah, New Guinea! At thy name the Nazarene heart
Beats faster, beats warmer, for in thee we now have a part.

Land of lost peoples! Whose heart does not thrill
With the challenge of needs of men—primitive still?

Men still in darkness, we have glad news for thee:
God's Son, sent from heaven, longs to set thee free.

O brothers of New Guinea, the Church of the Nazarene
Would minister to thy deepest needs, there in thy jungle scene.

Men still unsaved—though our messengers you might kill,
The love of Christ compels us, and we will seek thee still!

Ah, men of New Guinea! Redeemed thou too shalt be,
And stand before the throne of God throughout eternity.

